

## THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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## Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday: For Kansas—Generally fair; cooler Sunday; south shifting to west winds.

The Midwinter fair seems to have got lost in the crowd of circuses.

How DISAPPOINTED Coxey would be if congress should give him and his whole army a job working on the roads.

If other and worse cranks than Citizen Train were as anxious as he to get into jail a good many problems would soon be solved.

The number of sick congressmen is unusually large. The country is just as sick but has to keep on working to pay their salaries.

It was not until so many wings of Coxey's army were formed that the country began to think the industrials were getting too fly.

The nearest the eastern division of commonwealers could come to getting transportation was to capture George Francis Train.

If the numerous armies continue to have to walk, instead of having a petition with boots on they will be glad to get it in barefooted.

What a pity that William McGarrah, who died without having his long standing claim settled didn't think of organizing an army.

THE report that the senate would vote immediately on the tariff bill proved too good to be true. Besides it lacked all the elements of probability.

From the number of guards being placed around the White House it is evident Cleveland has no overweening desire to become a martyr.

HOBBO HOGAN's men hadn't learned the first principle of revolutionists that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," or they would never have been caught napping.

A MODERN Jeanne d'Arc riding a white horse, is to lead a band of commonwealers out of Chicago. From the color of the horse this looks like the reds were rising.

CLEVELAND Democrats in Colorado are called "White Wings" Democrats. The discovery of white winged cuckoos is likely to be received with great surprise and pleasure by ornithologists.

GRAVESEND was included in the bill passed by the legislature for Greater New York. The town that could produce John Y. McKane was too good a thing for Tammany not to have it.

GOVERNOR FLOWER is doing all he can to make himself the logical Democratic candidate. He said to the New York legislature that if it didn't do as he said he would veto the appropriation bills, and he did it.

THE different disturbances all over the country will result in the diffusion of certain kinds of intelligence if nothing more. People now know the names of the governors of a dozen states that they couldn't have told before if their lives depended on it.

THE JOURNAL publishes today two political editorials from the Iowa Register which state the gubernatorial situation strongly and fairly. The weakness of Morrill as a candidate and the strength of Hoch as the standard bearer are pointedly presented.

THERE is now only \$500,000 to spare in the treasury gold reserve. In an easy going, shiftless, improvident Democratic administration this arouses no alarm, for it is easy to borrow and make it up they think, if the amount falls below the mark of \$100,000,000. But to men of honor it would be a stinging reproach. That Secretary Carlisle feels no such shame is doubtless due to his Kentucky training. To be a half fellow well met, to take a drink with every one and owe all your friends from five to a hundred dollars, is the idea of a good fellow in the Blue Grass country. This however, is not a good year for Kentucky standards. What the country wants is men who can do, and the people will see to it that men of business honor and statesmanship take the places of these listless and apathetic voluptuaries.

## ON THE ONE HAND.

[From the Iowa Register.]

Do the Republicans of Kansas want a defensive campaign, prosecuted chiefly upon national issues with the silver question uppermost, or do they want an offensive, aggressive campaign, chiefly upon state issues with the redemption of Kansas from Populist misrule as the battle cry?

Those are the questions that must be answered when the choice of a candidate for governor is made.

The nomination of Major Morrill must inevitably, in our judgment, result in the kind of a campaign indicated by the first question. The Populists will at once attack Mr. Morrill as a "gold-bug," as a banker, as a man of wealth whose interest is all in the direction of keeping money dead and whose sympathies are all with the "money power." They will charge that he was nominated because he had a "barrel." They will declare that no poor man has any show to win the highest honor in the Republican party. And they will point to Mr. Morrill's nomination as proof of all they have charged against the Republican party as the party of the corporations and the "plutocrats." They will howl these things through every newspaper and from every stump every day and hour from the moment he is nominated till the polls are closed. And the howl will have its effect. No matter how false it is. No matter how irrelevant it may be. No matter how we may ridicule and denounce it. There are men who will be influenced by it. It may not lose us many Republican votes, but it will hold the Populist votes to their own party. For it will put us at once on the defensive and keep us there. It will divert attention from the record of the Lewelling administration and keep us hammering away on the money question—which is not properly an issue in a state campaign—instead of allowing us to give all our time in smashing Populism.

## ON THE OTHER HAND.

[From the Iowa Register.]

The nomination of Mr. Hoch, on the other hand, would force the campaign on state issues with the Populists on the defensive. There could be no attack made upon Mr. Hoch from any Populist standpoint, except that he is a Republican. He is a poor man. He is not in any way entangled with any corporation. He is known to be friendly to silver. No possible pretext could be found, therefore, for switching the fight off onto unnecessary or irrelevant issues. We could concentrate the guns of all our batteries directly on Populism,—its stupidities and blunders and crimes. We could smite it hip and thigh, for its assaults upon the credit of Kansas, for its infamous slander against the state for its incompetency, its dishonesty, and its treason to the constitution and the laws. And we could appeal to the people for their love of country, for their love and jealous regard for the state, for their love of law and protection of property, to come out from such a party and utterly destroy it.

That is the kind of a campaign we could make with Mr. Hoch; and it is the kind of a campaign we must make. It is the kind of a campaign the Populists most fear.

The Republican party is not on trial here in Kansas. It is the "Reformers" who are on trial, and the prosecution should be aggressive, punishing, relentless. With the opportunity for such a campaign within our grasp it would be inexcusable stupidity for the Republican party to deliberately place itself in a position where it would be disarmed of its strongest weapon and compelled to parry blows instead of giving them.

We trust that no Republican will misunderstand the attitude of the Register toward Mr. Morrill. We have the highest personal regard for him. We believe he is thoroughly honest, sincere, conscientious and patriotic, and that he would give the state a splendid administration. And the only reason we do not favor his nomination is because we do not believe he can get as many votes as Mr. Hoch can get. We believe that his nomination would force us into a defensive campaign chiefly on national issues. And we believe that the party would be 20,000 votes stronger in an offensive campaign chiefly on state issues.

LAWYER JAMES McNAUGHT of the Northern Pacific has received a telegram from an ex-United States senator who wants to know whether we are to have "law or larceny order or anarchy." Mr. McNaught wouldn't give his name or state but the picturesqueness of the expression warrants the suspicion that John James Ingalls is within communicating distance.

A PROMINENT railroad official has expressed the opinion that the frequency of miners' strikes in the country will be the means of hastening the perfection and adoption of electricity on railroads. That the railroads could not afford to be hampered as much in the future as they have in the past by miners' strikes.

THE alacrity with which the Democrats fell in with Senator Aldrich's scheme to vote at once on the Wilson bill, shows how alarmed they are at what they have already done, and how anxious they are to make an end of a bad business.

KELLY bases the right of his cause on higher ground than the constitution, and thereby may save himself trouble that the other leaders will fall into. The inalienable right of every American to play base ball is incontrovertible.

BEFORE the woman suffragists rejoice too much over Chauncey Depew coming out in their favor they had better wait for later reports—perhaps he was only joking.

## WHEELS IN HIS HEAD.

Cranks the Product of a Nervously Organized People.

ARE NOT ALL AT WASHINGTON.

Cranks Not Confined to the National Capital—Reformers Called Cranks.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Washington is no longer the paradise of cranks and deadbeats that it was some 20 years ago. Beau Hickman is dead, and Dr. Mary Walker is in retirement. Her alter ego, that mysterious woman with gray curls whose very name is forgotten, and who came from no one knows where, vanished as suddenly from the capital and has been heard of no more. Colonel Maurice Pinchover, who tormented every new member of congress with his claim against the Pennsylvania railroad for \$2,000,000, of which he asserted that Tom Scott had robbed him, became violent at last and died in a lunatic asylum. All that strange drift of humanity which poured into the district from every direction soon after the war has been wasted away by death, lunacy commission or gentle restraint by friends until very few are left, and a comparatively harmless set has taken its place.



A HARANGUE IN THE HOUSE.

The approach of Coxey's army, however, has warned into life all the queer and creeping things of the capital, and from miserable tenements in the back districts, from obscure rooms in cheap hotels and even from lonely old farmhouses in the adjacent country the long haired men and the short haired women have appeared on the streets and attempted to organize in bands of welcome. For the most part they carry plain evidence of diseased minds, especially in eyes which sometimes show the glare of unreasonable anger, often a painful vacancy and frequently the uneasy, feverish light seen in the eye of a hunted animal.

Cranks at the White House.

What becomes of all the cranks anyhow? Lawrence, the painter who snapped a pistol twice at President Jackson, lived for 35 years in a lunatic asylum. Gaiteau, as everybody knows, died by the rope, and although the weight of opinion is that he was really insane, yet events have shown that his execution was wise and justifiable, for no subsequent attempt has been made upon the life of a president. It is true that scarcely a week passes without a call at the White House by some crank who insists upon seeing the president, but it is very seldom that any such are arrested. Old residents tell many queer stories about panics in the White House in the days when presidents were not so carefully guarded as now. In that dark period of John Tyler's administration when one woe trod upon another's heels, so fast did they follow—the killing of two members of the cabinet by the bursting of the big gun, the hanging of another member's son on the government's brig Somers and other minor tragedies—many threatening messages were received, and the political animosity against Mr. Tyler was so great that he took these messages seriously. One day a mysterious looking box was delivered at the White House and was at once pronounced an infernal machine. After much trepidation the coachman consented to open it very cautiously, and in it was the model of a patent stove and a letter from the inventor requesting the president to see that the proper patent was issued at once.

The Good Roads Idea.

Conspicuous among the cranks of today is Colonel Redstone, whose mission it is to prepare congress and the public generally for the wonderful reform which the Good Roads association is to bring about. Every day he may be seen in the hall of the house for an hour or so before the session opens distributing his crazy documents and buttonholing members. At first he was something of a nuisance to the statesmen, but now he no sooner takes his stand at a desk than he is surrounded by a crowd of visitors, pages and loafers, who proceed to gush him with all sorts of ridiculous questions and jokes on his mission and personal appearance. He is so awfully serious, however, that very little fun can be made out of him. At other times he hastes back and forward between Rechabite hall and other resorts of the unemployed, canvasses the hotel lobbies or holds forth on the street corners. The singular feature of the Redstone-Coxey programme is its moderation. They only ask an issue of \$500,000,000 in greenbacks, while no other financial reformer of that class speaks of starting in with less than \$2,000,000,000, and the favorite amount with most of them is \$50 per capita.

Social Complicities.

Most noted of our present cranks is "the stuffed man," a son of the once eminent Judge Dunlap of Georgetown. He was educated at Heidelberg and inherited a competence, but developed an idea that he was the glass of fashion and the mold of form when properly dressed. His chest and shoulders are puffed out, with padding to an amazing extent, and he wears a child's chip hat on the crown of his long and curiously shaped head. In this queer getup he

poses on the street corners, standing erect and motionless, sometimes for an hour at a time and threatening with destruction any who laugh at him or even stop long to gaze. Another local curiosity, though a man of average sense, is Big Headed Parker. He is a small man, but has the largest head in the world and enjoys fairly good health withal. The fact that he has sold this head to a scientific association adds not a little to the interest he excites.

There is one man who made a bet against Cleveland's election in 1892 the terms of which were that if he lost he was to play the cornet for one year on the streets and live on what he received for it. He seldom played over an hour a day and was so generously rewarded that he lived like a prince. There is a Frenchman with a scheme for laying out the Potomac flats in immense flower beds of red, white and blue, representing the American flag. He also has a scheme for a new system of sewerage, the pipes to be above ground and painted gorgeously in the national colors. Of course he has a bill which he wants congress to pass and has hammered away for years making the lives of new congressmen a burden. He is really something of an engineer and on other subjects quite intelligent.

Favorite Subject.

The committee on education and labor suffers most from these fellows and its chief business is to prevent them from annoying other members. Hundreds of bills are brought to this committee almost every session, and it is worth noting that the most gorgeous schemes are generally sent in by the sorriest looking specimens of humanity, and the bills calling for largest expenditures and promising most wonderful returns are mostly by men who dwell in 15 cent lodging houses and get their meals by chance. Even here, however, there is cheering evidence that Washington is no longer the crank heaven it was from 1895 to 1875 or a little later. In those days the committees were simply overwhelmed, and as it was a time of general unsettlement of old ideas and rash experiments a hearing was given to everybody. The great army of the queer and crazy descended upon Washington, and every valid attempt at reform was made ridiculous by their extreme views. Woman suffrage, for instance, became a phrase of contempt among congressmen because of the wild eyed creatures who used it as a starting point to advocate polygamy, polyandry, the agapemone, the phalanstery and other systems of so called free love. In view of her subsequent history it is curious to recall the address of Victoria Woodhull before the senate judiciary committee, the respect with which she was listened to and the high praise bestowed upon her production. It ought to have been able, for it was written by Theodore Tilton. The experience of that time put an end to such hearings before the committees.

Insane on One Subject.

Labor reform was another victim of the excessive zeal of the cranks. Financial reform was simply laughed out of court. The movement to put God in the constitution and recognize Christianity by national law was so completely crushed that it is only of late that any congressman could be found willing to listen to an argument on it. Temperance reform was simply run in the ground. But of all the subjects on which there was discussion at that time none furnished the cranks with so varied and attractive a field as the negro. The future historian will probably say that the American people then went insane on that subject, as the English did at one time on "popish plots."

A Right to Legitimate Reform.

The panic of 1873 knocked the nonsense out of most of these people, and the fearful scandals of that year and the three following purified the moral atmosphere and gave a new form to Washington crankism. Since then nearly all the great schemes have been projected in aid of labor, and here again the curse of crankism comes to blight legitimate reform. What ought to be done and might easily be done to appease the disappointed to some extent is prevented by the moral cowardice of members who are afraid of being classed with wild eyed visionaries, and let a man make ever so modest a suggestion about silver or incomes or reduced tax-



A QUARTETTE OF CRANKS.

action he is at once assailed as an ally of communists, an enemy of property and a disturber of the proper relations between capital and labor.

It was ever thus. Martin Luther said that the pope and the priests did not give him half as much concern as the wild men like Storck and Munzer. Religious fanaticism has also become a feature of crankiness in this city, and with brilliant schemes to make everybody rich with paper money are mingled equally brilliant ones to scare them to heaven by a law of congress. All this time the Coxey cohorts and allied bodies continue to advance, and puzzled citizens continue to ask, What will they do when they get here? It is a symptom, only a symptom, of a general disease produced by the peculiar conditions and much brooding over their troubles by our superstitious and nervously organized American people.

J. H. BEADLER.

## A VERY HAPPY WOMAN

And Indeed She Has Good Reason to Be Joyous.

HOW IT ALL CAME ABOUT.

A Most Attractive New York Lady Tells Her Remarkable Experience—It Is Exceedingly Interesting.

One would have to travel a long distance and search thoroughly to find a more bright, attractive and pleasing little lady than Mrs. Cross, who resides at No. 326 West 23d street, New York. She is the wife of Mr. Clarence Cross, who is an expert telegrapher, connected with the Western Union Company. Seated in her parlor a few evenings since, in a pleasant conversation, I was told a story which in interest and importance I have never heard excelled.

"You would not think," said Mrs. Cross in a naive manner, "that I ever knew what trouble, unhappiness and pain were, but, nevertheless, I think few women have ever gone through what I have. About a year ago I paid a visit to Boston, and while there began to feel very strangely. My head ached, I had no appetite, I coughed constantly, and began wasting away at a terrible rate. My complexion grew sallow, dark lines came around my eyes, I felt no ambition, I was entirely discouraged. These things continued until I finally became so sick I was compelled to go to the hospital. They were exceedingly kind to me there, but it was more than two months before I could leave, and then I almost felt myself to be a physical and mental wreck. Did I consult doctors? Yes, indeed, many a time, but somehow I gained no strength, and was losing in flesh constantly. You would hardly believe it, but at that time I weighed only 35 pounds."

"And did you not get very much discouraged?"

"Certainly, but I tried to be as brave as possible, although I felt that there was but little hope. All my mother's family died of consumption, and as I once had a severe attack of pneumonia, I feared that my time of life might be short from the same cause. I returned to New York and tried to be brave and cheerful, but I certainly did not feel that way. My husband said it seemed to him that I had every kind of disease known to the world. It was at this time that a friend said to me: 'I do think you need the medicines and drugs you are taking. Why not drop the cod liver oil, and other nauseating and disgusting medicines, and try some good food—something that will build you up and strengthen you?' I told her that I would be glad to do so, but did not know what to take. She kindly gave me a bottle of food which she told me had done great things for some of her friends. And now comes the surprising part of my story. While in that weak, emaciated condition, weighing less than 90 pounds, I began to take the food. The very first day my appetite grew better, and soon I began to relish other foods. Soon afterwards, I noticed that my flesh and strength were increasing, and that my complexion was getting better. Then it seemed to me that I could not get enough to eat. I ate heartily three times a day—meat, eggs, and nourishing food, and slept soundly every night. I was so happy and so were my friends, that I continued taking the food, and to make a long story short, I am, as you see me now, weighing 118 pounds, gaining flesh every day, feeling like a girl of sixteen, and owe it all to the wonderful—I almost might say, miraculous—power of Paskola, the best pre-digested food, which has done so much for me."

"You think I am enthusiastic about it? Well, why should I not be? Would you not be if you had been helped—I might almost say saved—as I was? Of course, I have recommended it to my friends, and I have yet to find a single person who has not been benefited by its use. I do not think that people and women especially need drugs or medicines to keep them in health when afflicted as I was. What I do think they need is good, sustaining, strengthening food, which does not require any effort on the part of the stomach to digest it, and this is certainly the power Paskola possesses—it goes at once into the blood, strengthening and making new life. I believe if women knew these truths more generally, there would be less sickness, less sorrow, and more happiness among them than there is."

"Is Paskola like cod liver oil? Not at all. Instead of being nauseous, it is pleasant to take. It doesn't make you sick at stomach."

"I have never been more impressed by the words and appearance of any person than I was of Mrs. Cross. Her manner was so sincere, her words so earnest, her nature so buoyant, and her health, as every look and movement indicated, so perfect, that I could hardly realize that the little lady who was conversing had once been so great an invalid, and so near to death's door, and I could not but feel that if women throughout America could know the means by which she had been so benefited, and avail themselves of it, it might mean much for the health, beauty and happiness of American women."

A pamphlet giving full particulars respecting Paskola will be sent on application to the Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St., N. Y. City.

How to Improve the Complexion.

Every lady that has used the celebrated Elder Flower Cream recommends it as a great beautifier. It removes freckles, tan, blotches, etc., and leaves the skin soft, clear and beautiful. For sale by J. K. Jones.

"Quick Meal" Gasoline stoves; six styles, all warranted. Culver & Bailey, hardware agents for Topeka, 828 Kas. ave.

Let us remind you that now is the time to take Dr. Witt's Sarsaparilla, it will do you good. It recommends itself. J. K. Jones.

Try Phillips' mineral water. It is considered the finest water for the stomach. 612 W. Eighth avenue. Try it.

Creates health, creates strength, creates vigor: Dr. Witt's Sarsaparilla. It recommends itself. J. K. Jones.

## WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOUR BLOOD?

YOU ARE NOT HEALTHY DO YOU KNOW WHY?

YOU FEEL RUN DOWN WHAT IS THE REASON?

IT IS YOUR BLOOD OUT OF ORDER.

WHAT MAKES BAD BLOOD? DISEASED KIDNEYS.

WHAT SHOULD YOU DO? CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

There never has been but one reliable, one standard, one certain cure for diseased kidneys and impure blood, and that is, Warner's Safe Cure. This truth is acknowledged by the best doctors, the most renowned scientific men and the highest authorities in the world. Throughout all Europe, in every part of America, and even in Australia and other distant lands, it is admitted to be the standard, the only remedy for men and women whose blood has become deranged, for men who are unaccountably debilitated, and for women whose lives do not pursue their normal course. These are admitted truths, which you doubtless know, and we trust in reminding you of them, we are doing you a favor.

## "ST. JOE KID" ARRESTED.

The Pugnacious Fellow in Chicago for Being a Vagrant.

CHICAGO, April 28.—Lem McGregor, otherwise known as the St. Joe Kid, was arrested last night on a vagrancy warrant. The police claim that McGregor has been living in Chicago for some time without visible means of support and that they wanted to discourage idleness. Capt. Duffy said there were too many pugnacious in the city who never worked and that he was determined that they should do some honest labor or leave town. Their presence here was a constant menace to society and must be stopped.

Dangerous Preparations.

Alcock's Porous Plaster is composed of purely vegetable ingredients and is absolutely harmless. It assists nature in her own efforts to heal and invigorate, and imparts strength to the whole system. Many preparations contain strong chemical and mineral substances which produce an injurious effect, not only upon the skin, but upon the whole system, although at first they seem very beneficial, on account of their powerful action and temporary effect upon the surface.

When purchasing a plaster do not only ask for Alcock's, but make sure that you get it.

Brandreth's Pills are purely vegetable.

A Child of Shame.

A baby girl of the usual bouncing healthy sort, arrived at the home of Miss Ida Peterson near the viaduct Sunday night. Ida Peterson is the 16-year-old girl, who is the prosecuting witness in the cases of the State vs. Cameron Miller, and the State vs. Earnest Dann.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHERRY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cherry for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINMAN &amp; MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Our 51 White Shirts.

Open front and back, are made of Wamsutta muslin and the celebrated Richardson Sons and Owsden 1800 linen, perfect fitting and guaranteed the best value ever offered. See them, Brown & Co., hatters and men's furnishers only, 805 Kansas avenue.

Yellow, Dried Up and Wrinkled.

Is this the way your face looks? If so, try Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker. It not only purifies the blood, but renews it, and gives your face a bright youthful appearance. Sold and warranted by W. R. Kennady, 4th and Kas. Ave.

The STATE JOURNAL's Want and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

The Crowning Beauty of Woman Is a luxuriant growth of Hair. Beggs' Hair Renewer is guaranteed to give satisfaction, as it is a purely a vegetable preparation, and acts directly on the roots of the hair. Sold and warranted by W. R. Kennady, 4th and Kas. Ave.

The STATE JOURNAL's Want and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

Peerless Steam Laundry—Peerless Steam Laundry.

112 and 114 West 8th, Peerless Steam Laundry.